

Free Boxing Globes-See Page 2

15, 1903
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THE NATIONAL

POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXIII, No. 1370.
Price, 10 Cents.



KITTY WOLFE.

A DAINTY COMEDIENNE WHO WAS RECENTLY MARRIED TO HARRY CLAY BLANEY.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

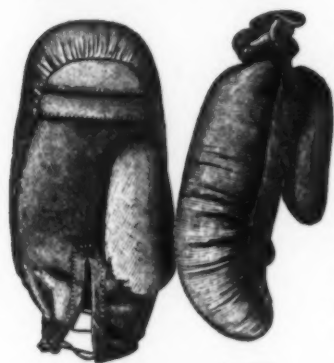
Saturday, November 14, 1903

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RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, - NEW YORK.

CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

"Kid" Martin can be accommodated with a bout on the mat by Tom Joy, of Brooklyn, who has many admirers.

"Kid" Forte is out with a deft to meet Joe Grim at catchweight before any club that will offer a suitable purse.

Bob Dillon, sparring partner of "Kid" Carter, would like to meet Joe Grim, Joe Walcott or any welterweight in the business.

Silleck Thomas, the Mamaroneck welterweight wrestler, is ready to meet any boxer or wrestler at 145 pounds, Jack Hogan, of White Plains, preferred.

Harry Seebach, who defeated John Mahoney in a bag punching contest recently, has good backing to meet any of the bag punchers in a contest.

I challenge Warren Travis, the "Police Gazette" back lifting champion, to meet me in a contest at 142 pounds.—Hector Prince, 56 Concord street, Manchester, N. H.

Phil Dwyer, of 346 Third avenue, New York city, thinks he can beat anybody in the country at 122 pounds, although he prefers Jack Lowery, who has a decision over him.

Ralph Goulo, a Brooklyn bootblack, of 196 Court street, is ready to meet any rival in Brooklyn in a shoe shining contest.

Joe Bernstein, who is clever on the mat as well as with the gloves, wants to meet Champion Young Corbett in a match at catch-as-catch-can style, 1 set two out of three falls.

Mike Malley, whose address is 525 Berseau avenue, Chicago, has accepted the challenge of Fred Sheer on behalf of Chick Rice, whom he stands ready to back for any sum up to \$500.

Willie Lewis is still after Joe Tipman to meet him again, but the man from Baltimore is keeping shy of the New Yorker, whom many believe can reverse the defeat he suffered at Tipman's hands some time ago.

J. J. Ennigan, of 121 Third street, Brooklyn, is the father of a six-year old boxer whom he is sure can beat any boy of his age and weight in the Borough, so he issues a general challenge to all youngsters.

Joe Grim, the Philadelphia middleweight, who has met the best men in the heavy, middle and lightweight class, none of whom has succeeded in knocking him out, challenges Champion Jeffries to meet him in a six-round bout before one of the Philadelphia clubs. Grim is confident that Jeffries cannot put him out in six rounds.

ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

—BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS—

CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills of the Continuous and Variety Houses.

BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.

Drawee Now in Germany—Joseph Newman to Play the Orpheum Circuit—The Roberts Four Making a Hit—Small Talk.

THE Topsy Turvy Trio, consisting of Edmund O'Connell, Beatrice Goldsmith and Charles H. Forrest, are producing a novel comedy act, entitled "O'Dowd From Coches," in which they do much entertaining work. They have just closed a tour of sixteen summer parks.

Ed Hayes, musical comedian, is doing his act, also end business, with the Barlow Minstrels.

Hayes and Gregor, black-face musical team, write that they are booked well into next season.

"The Girl in Red" Company, Azelle and Melville Fowler, have closed their park engagements.

Spencer and Held, who are with the Cherry Blossoms Burlesquers, write that their act is meeting with success.

Don Leno has purchased the Garden Theatre, Canton, O., from J. D. Mullin, formerly of Mullin and Spellman.

The Brinkleys have joined the Dale Troubadours Company, to do their specialty, and report making a success.

Zelma Rawlston has just returned to America from a four months' trip abroad, during which she played the Palace, London, and then made a tour of Europe. Miss Rawlston will return to Eng-

Raleigh and Beard have been engaged by Frank Beverly as special features with his Empire Combination Company.

The Mexican Zamora Family were engaged for the annual exposition at Lewiston, Pa., as a principal feature of the exposition.

Owing to the closing of the stock company at Jacobs's Theatre, Peoria, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wright are again playing dates.

The Caldwell Brothers played the Lyceum Theatre, Syracuse, N. Y., recently, with their novelty dancing act, and report success.

Charles and Madge Hughes have closed a successful engagement over the Castle circuit, and are booked to return there March 21.

Carrie Bowman and Gertrude Moyer, dancers, have succeeded the McCoy Sisters at Weber & Fields' Music Hall, New York city.

Oscar Boes has joined the Lehr & Williams Comedy Company, No. 1, to do characters and introduce his specialties between the acts.

Camillo and Fona, of the Frank P. Spellman Company, close a nine weeks' contract at Buffalo, N. Y., with Hamilton, Canada, to follow.

Murphy and Andrews will shortly appear in their new comedy skit, entitled "The Earl of Nantucket." They are booked up to March next.

E. J. Pelham, formerly with Wormwood's Monkey Theatre, has joined hands with G. Evans, and the team will be known as Pelham and Evans.

Drawee, the deft juggler, has sailed for Germany, and will remain there until next Spring, when he will return to play the Western parks again.

Kelly, McCoy and Bob, comedy athletes, have been playing fourteen weeks with the Cosmopolitan Carnival Company. They are booked solid up to April.

W. A. and Lottie Bohme are in their tenth week with F. E. Johnson's "Way of the Wicked" Company. Their specialty, they inform us, is a laughing success.

Howard and Mareno, who closed with S. T. Cooper's Medicine Company after fifteen weeks of work, will play dates this winter in a new comedy act, entitled "Scissors."

Jos. T. Miskel, comedy juggler, has joined hands with Edith Twiston. They will open shortly in the East in a new juggling act, and will be known as the Two Miskels.

Frank Kennedy, of the team of Lyne and Kennedy, has resigned from the partnership, and is working single as a comedian and dancer, at Putnam's Theatre, Richmond, Va.

Ollie Young, while playing Washington, D. C., recently, at Chase's Theatre, was the guest, at the Hotel Willard, of James H. Decker, manager of Lew Dockstader's Minstrels.

George H. Thomas and Edwin Worden, with their illustrated pictures, continue as a permanent feature of the Sunday night concerts at the Grand Opera House, New York city.

Tony Ryder writes that his troupe of monkeys has concluded a successful engagement of twelve weeks at the principal Western fairs. F. M. Barnes presented Mr. Ryder with an elegant gold watch.

Prince Albene and Miss La Brant have left the "King Dodo" Company. While the company was in Royersford, N. Y., Prince Albene was presented with an Eagle emblem by Thomas Caffery, and, in return, the donor was presented with an Eagle watch charm by Prince Albene.

Collins & Davenport's Fun Makers are playing around Detroit and vicinity to fair business. Roster: Billy Collins, manager; Tom Davenport, slack wire and Spanish web; May Porter, child performer,

singer and dancer; Tom Murray, black-face comedian; Johnston and his five trained dogs, and Harry Moore. All are doing well.

Clermont's Big Concert Band, Frank Clermont, conductor, en route with Richard and Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels, under the direction of



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

CARROLL HAMILTON.

A Soulful Young Woman who has Effectively Mastered the Art of Posing.

Rusco and Holland, with O. F. Gould, as manager, is featuring as his soloists Fred W. Simpson, George Horace, George Baggett, Bunk Campbell, Pat Bartlett and Ralph Nicolas.

Ruth Ardelle and Edna Leslie have cancelled all vaudeville dates to join the Howard Stock Company of Boston, opening with their specialty and playing parts.

Alan Warren, of the Warren Brothers, has joined hands with Billy Chester, and they will present a Dutch comedy act, entitled "The German Billionaires." They will devote part of the season to club work.

The Roberts Four are an extra feature act on the Cato circuit. Their act, "The Doll Maker's Dilemma," is one of the hits of the bill, they write, and they are almost solidly booked in the best of the vaudeville houses.

H. H. Feiber, B. F. Keith's European representative, has just returned to New York from a seven months' trip abroad. He states that he booked more European acts for appearance in America this season than ever before.

Beulah De Mon and Loretta Clifton closed a successful ten weeks at the Standard Theatre, Houston, Tex., and opened at the Standard, Beaumont. They are meeting with great success with their vocal duets, and are well booked ahead.

Johnny Nalon closed with the "Doolittle's Mishaps" Company, and joined Zimmer's Vaudeville Company at Albany, N. Y. The show is booked through Canada and the Western States. Mr. Nalon's act will be featured with the show.

Frank and Nellie Melrose write that owing to complication in names they will hereafter be known as the Mellwoods, or Frank and Nellie Mellwood. They are with the McDade Fun Makers, and report meeting with success with their new sketch.

Joseph Newman, the Denver song writer and entertainer, has been engaged for eight weeks on the Orpheum circuit, and opened in Kansas City. After finishing in New Orleans, Jan. 10, he will go directly to Chicago, and appear for four weeks on the Kohl & Castle circuit.

FOR HOME EXERCISE.
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Photo by Henderson: Chicago.

MAY HILLARD.

Very Jolly, because She's with The Jolly Grass Widows This Season.

land and play London and the provinces for twenty weeks, beginning next May, following these engagements with a continental tour during the winter, playing the principal cities.

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The making of cosmetics and perfumes is an art which is fully explained in the "Barber's Book of Recipes." 25 cents.

WRESTLING---Bothner's Book is the Best and Latest---Finely Illustrated. Send 25 Cents for it at Once

FAMOUS TRAIN ROBBER

IN JAIL FOR ELEVEN YEARS

ASKS TO BE RELEASED

Chris Evans, Whose Present Address is the Penitentiary at Folsom, Cal., Wants His Freedom.

HIS GREAT FIGHT AGAINST CAPTURE BY SHERIFFS.

Severely Wounded and His Companion Killed He Stood Off a Posse All Night and Almost Made Good His Escape.

CHIS EVANS' appeal for release on parole from Folsom prison, California, where he has been closely confined eleven years for train robbing, recalls the most remarkable crimes in the history of California and an extraordinary man hunt in the Sierra Nevada that extended over several months and finally ended in a fierce battle. In that battle John Sontag, Evans' companion, was killed and Evans emerged with the loss of his left hand and one eye and was sent to Folsom prison for life.

There he has been a model prisoner, never making any disturbance and never joining in any of the plans for escape made by desperate prisoners. This restraint on his part is due largely to his love for his wife and daughter, who remain in his old home at Visalia, waiting patiently for him to return. In his letter to the Governor asking for release on parole, Evans says:

"I am not innocent of wrongdoing, for if I had not violated the law I would not be in prison; but they were errors of the head, not of the heart. I permitted my sympathies for the victims of corporation greed to overcome my judgment, but if I have sinned I have suffered. I lost my right eye and left hand and have been separated from my wife and children, who love me dearly, for over eleven years."

Though Evans pretends that his crimes were inspired by revolt against railroad greed, it is very doubtful if this was more than a minor factor in urging him to rob Southern Pacific trains. That this hostility to a great corporation was useful to Evans there is no doubt, for he would have been captured on several occasions had it not been for the protection and help given him by the mountaineers of Tulare County, who look upon all organized law as the moonshiners of east Kentucky and Tennessee regard revenue officers.

Evans first appeared in California in the mountains of Tulare County. He was a fairly good carpenter, but worked at wood chopping or any rough farm work that he could get to do. With him came John Sontag, a dark, good-looking fellow who had one finger gone from his left hand.

Evans said that he had studied for the priesthood in Canada, but had given it up and come West. He said also that he and Sontag had had trouble on the railroad while working and had to leave in a hurry and flee over the mountains.

After several years Evans married Mary Byrd, the fifteen-year-old daughter of a mountain farmer; and when old Byrd died Evans and the widow moved down to Visalia. There Evans worked industriously for years, and Sontag lived with him.

It was understood that Sontag was engaged to Eva Evans, the fourteen-year-old daughter. Chris Evans had a small farm and was interested in a mine in the mountains. He did carpenter work also whenever he could get it. He was respected by every one in Visalia, for he was honest, paid his debts and had only one vice, that of gambling; but in this he was never reckless.

Visalia is a town which inherited, like several towns in the San Joaquin Valley, a bitter hatred for the Southern Pacific Company. When the survey for the railroad was done in the valley Visalia was on the main line, but the people refused to give the railroad the amount of land required for station purposes, and the company, which had then an absolute monopoly, built its road around the town.

It was years before a branch line ran to Visalia. This embittered all the people, and high freight and passenger rates added to their wrath. Near there was the Mussel Slough country, where a fight occurred between the original settlers and the railroad agents, who had to evict them.

Evans naturally shared in this popular hatred of the great railroad monopoly, and no doubt he counted upon it as a means of escape when he began his career as a train robber.

It was in February, 1889, that the State was startled by a daring robbery in a Southern Pacific train near Pixley, Tulare county, by two masked men. They seemed to express messengers and train officers like old hands at the business, for they were cool and systematic, blowing open the express car with dynamite and looting the safe in a skillful way.

They secured several thousand dollars in coin and bills, but didn't injure any of the train hands. That they were reckless of human life, however, was shown by the way in which they shot down two passengers who had crawled forward from their cars to see what was being done.

The leader of the robbers, who was on guard, turned a sawed-off shotgun against these two men and as quick as a flash riddled them both with buckshot. Then the robbers vanished into the night. All that the trainmen heard was the regular beat of horses' hoofs as some rig was rapidly driven along the road toward Visalia.

A small army of detectives and sheriffs' deputies descended on Pixley and the surrounding country the next day, but not a single clew was obtained, and the robbery soon passed into the limbo of criminal mysteries. The most plausible theory was that some

Eastern experts, passing through California, had planned and carried out the work.

Eleven months later, in January, 1890, the same train was robbed again by two men, this time near Goshen, and a tramp, who was riding under a car and



RALPH GOULO.

"I Challenge any Bootblack in Brooklyn to Meet me in a Contest, and I am Ready to Make a Match at the Police Gazette office."

who stuck his head out to see what was going on, was filled full of lead by the same man who carried the same deadly sawed-off shotgun. Pretty good descriptions of the two men were obtained and it was found that their buggy tracks led to Visalia.

That town was overrun by sleuths, but no strangers had been seen and it seemed folly to suppose that any of the old residents had suddenly developed criminal instincts and become expert train robbers. One of the men who were appealed to for aid in searching for the train robbers was Chris Evans, but he refused to go out with a posse as he said he had a family to support and couldn't take the risk. It was noticed, however, that he became very fond of discussing the robberies and saying what he would have done had he been one of the bandits. That this middle aged, quiet farmer, who had never had a quarrel in his life in that town and who had refused to risk his skin in hunting for the criminals, that this ideal hayseed should imagine himself a desperate bandit, always aroused great hilarity among the men who were around games of stud or faro in which Evans took a hand.

Several more train robberies took place, all successful for the two bandits. Then the express detectives, who were led by Capt. Hume, found a clew.

They found that Chris Evans and John Sontag had settled gambling debts with bills, some of which had been stolen in a recent train robbery. The utmost secrecy was preserved and a small posse of three men was sent to Evans' house to catch him and Sontag.

They counted on finding Evans unprepared, but he proved to be ready for them; and when the short fight was ended two of the posse were on the ground, badly wounded, and the third fled. Evans and Sontag took to the road and struck out for the mountains.

Then began a man hunt without an equal in California. Scores of deputy sheriffs and detectives took up the trail of the bandits, but the two men reached the mountains safely. There they were fed and warned of the approach of the pursuers, but one day a band of officers came suddenly upon the hunted men.

The latter dropped behind boulders without being seen and then bushwhacked the officers, emptying three saddles. So, for several months the hunt went on.

Finally it came to the ears of the Visalia sheriff that the two fugitives intended paying a visit to the Evans family in Visalia before making their way to old Mexico. So he gathered a posse and secreted them in an old deserted cabin on the road from the mountains. He argued that Evans and Sontag would stop at the cabin before making the last ten miles into Visalia.

His reckoning proved true, and toward the close of

WORKS OF ART.

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one day the hidden band saw the two men coming across the field to the cabin. Both could have been overpowered, probably without bloodshed, as they entered the cabin, had not one of the posse, in his eagerness, stuck his head out of the door.

Quick as lightning Evans fired at him. Then Evans and Sontag dropped into a heap of straw and made preparations for a battle for life.

The men in the cabin fired through loopholes, but it is probable the bandits would have escaped under cover of darkness had it not been for the presence of Illi Rappelle, a Mexican deputy, who was a dead shot. Rappelle pumped lead into the haystack behind which Evans and Sontag had burrowed. He had a large calibre rifle and his aim was deadly.

He soon had Sontag riddled with bullets and Evans badly wounded. But Chris kept up so lively a fusillade of buckshot that no one dared to venture out to capture. Finally, Rappelle tried to flank him, but the wounded bandit escaped in the gathering darkness.

Bright and early the next morning the pursuers took up the trail. They found where the wounded man had made his way to the nearest house after water. He left the bloody print of his wounded hand on the fence railings, and they tracked his trail by the blood spots to a well that had gone dry.

Afraid to arouse the household, the man, who was half dead of the thirst that comes from gunshot wounds, made his way to another house a mile away, and there drank his fill. In this all night search for water Chris Evans suffered the torments of the traditional purgatory.

He was out of his head most of the time, and simply kept on, urged by will power that would not let him give up until he had secured water. In the morning he was found in an upper room of the Widow Perkins house, where he had taken refuge. He refused to surrender and he kept his pistol by his side until he fell asleep, when the woman removed it and sent word to the officers. At nightfall they came with a wagon and carried the wounded robber to Visalia, where his hand and a portion of his arm was amputated.

John Sontag lived a few days, but blood poisoning set in and killed him. Evans was tried for murder, not for train robbery, and was convicted and sent to prison for life.

Evans' wife showed much devotion to her husband and tried in every way to secure influence to lighten his punishment. The daughter was prevailed upon to appear in a lurid melodrama, founded on the main incidents of her father's criminal career, but it fell flat, and she soon returned to Visalia, where she and her mother have supported themselves by washing.

There is no question of the strong love of Evans for his wife and daughter, and it is mainly because of them that he asks for parole.

BUDDY RYAN BEAT SIELOFF.

In the recent contest held in Chicago, between Buddy Ryan and Otto Sieloff, Referee George Slier gave the decision to Ryan.

AL WEINIG KNOCKED OUT.

Joe Millet disposed of Al Weinig, the Buffalo boy, at the Reliance Club, of Oakland, Cal., on Oct. 28, in the second round of a scheduled fifteen-round event. In fact, Joe did the trick with a punch in the first round before the echo of the opening gong had died away.

He handed Weinig a heavy one on the jaw that sent the ex-cyclist to the floor and left him dazed until the finishing touches came in the first minute of the second round. Weinig did not show he could stop the stiff punches from Millet and he did not offer to lead once during the brief engagement.

Millet started with a heavy onslaught of straight rights and lefts to head and body that put his tall antagonist to the floor four times before the close of the first round. Weinig wobbled to the centre when the second round was called, and for a minute divided the time between sprawling on the floor, clinching and trying to get under Millet's punches.

JOHNSON BEAT M'VEY

Jack Johnson, champion negro heavyweight, was given the decision over Sam McVey, of Oakland, Cal., at the end of twenty rounds at Los Angeles, Cal., on October 27.

Johnson had the better of the fight from the very first minute to the sound of the gong in the twentieth round. He punished McVey severely and escaped without a mark. Three times Johnson put McVey down with clean right hand blows to the chin, but McVey came up after every knock-down full of fight, forcing it at all times. McVey would rush repeatedly and try to break down Johnson's guard, but never succeeded. Johnson timed his rushes and met him with terrific lefts straight on the nose and mouth, alternating with right uppercuts that seldom failed to land.

"YOUNG PETER" WON

"Young Peter" Jackson, of Baltimore, won over George Cole, the Trenton colored welterweight, in a fast six-round contest before the Southern A. C., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 27. Cole and Jackson entered the ring after three very interesting preliminaries had been decided, and no time was lost in idle sparring. Both set out to make a short battle, and in the mix-up Jackson showed to the best advantage. In the first ten minutes blows were landed in rapid succession, and honors were even, but in the final minute Jackson landed a slashing left-hand hook on Cole's jaw.

The blow reached the vital spot, and Cole landed on

the floor with a dull, sickening thud, and for the time it looked as if he would remain down for good, but by superhuman efforts he arose just as the referee was calling out the fatal ten. Jackson rushed at him and was about to deliver another punch when the bell sounded, sending the men to their corners.

The fifth round was full of excitement, and Jackson started to make this the final one. He almost succeeded, as he had Cole down for the count, but the bell once more came to the rescue of the Trenton boxer, and he was able to come up for the sixth and last round.

SPECTATORS HOOTED REFEREE.

At Marlboro, Mass., on Oct. 28, under the auspices of the Highland A. C., Young Kelly, of Boston, received the decision over Johnny Burdick, of New York, in a fifteen-round bout. Burdick was more aggressive than his opponent and landing two to one, but Referee McCann awarded the decision to Kelly much to the surprise of the crowd who hooted and jeered until the police were compelled to quiet matters.

BOXING IN PROVIDENCE.

The Brighton A. C., of Providence, R. I., had a good card for its opening on Oct. 28. The main bout was to be between Fred Jackson, of Manville, and Hughey Glancy, the State champion, for fifteen rounds. They were to have fought on a percentage, but as the house was light Jackson refused to fight.

The preliminary, eight rounds between Jimmy Malloy, of Providence, and "Kid" Raymond, of Pawtucket, was a slashing bout with numerous knock-downs. It was a draw. Sammy Smith was defeated in a good six-round bout by "Kid" Potter, of New Bedford.

SEEBACK BEAT IRISH CHAMPION.

John Mahoney, champion bag puncher of Ireland, who was playing at the Gaiety Theatre, Brooklyn, week of Oct. 19 with Sheridan's City Sports, had an open challenge to meet all comers, and his challenge was accepted by Seeback, who claims to be champion bag puncher of the world. The contest was held on Friday night, October 23, at the Gaiety Theatre, and was refereed by Terry McGovern, who gave the decision to Seeback and said he was the cleverest bag puncher in the world, bar none. Seeback has just returned from England where he met and defeated Earnest Plummer, England's champion bag puncher.

LOWERY AND DORMAN MEET.

The private fight between Jack Lowery and Jack Dorman, the local featherweights, which was postponed twice owing to the police getting tipped off as to the location of the battle ground, was finally pulled off in a road house at Englewood, N. J., on Oct. 28. The contest went only six rounds, and at the end the referee declared it a draw.

The men were slated to fight twenty rounds with small gloves, but as there was not enough in the house to pay them for their trouble they decided to box six rounds, with the proviso that if both were on their feet the contest would be called a draw.

The fight was very interesting, both men punching each other as hard as they knew how. Lowery had the better of the milling, however, but owing to the



Photo by Palmer & Potter: Newark

HARRY CLAY BLANEY.

The Popular Young Actor who was recently Married to Kitty Wolfe in Chicago. (See Front Page.)

agreement the referee has no alternative but to declare the fight a draw. Each fighter received \$37.

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Odd or curious photos wanted for the POLICE GAZETTE. If you have any that are interesting send them in at once.

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Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

MAY STOKES, ONE OF THE "MERRY MAIDENS."



Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

BILLIE BOWMAN, TAKING A LITTLE STRETCH.



Photo by Baker: Columbus.

BEWITCHING MILDRED DE VERE.



Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

LILLIAN HELD, OF THE VANITY FAIR COMPANY.

GOOD MORNING, GIRLS.

WHICH DO YOU THINK IS THE MOST CHARMING OF THIS QUARTETTE OF STAGE BEAUTIES?



THEY ARE ALL SPORTS.

THEY BELONG IN THE SPORTY TOWN OF MAMMOTH, PA., AND THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO BE HAVING A GOOD TIME.



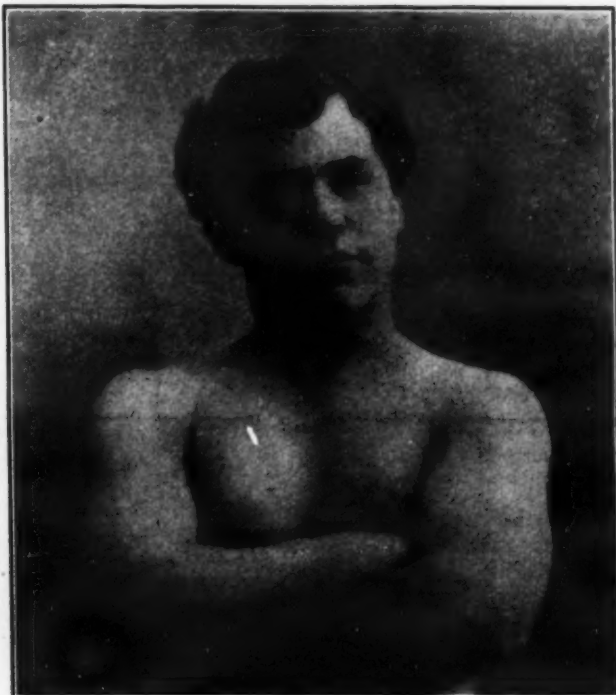
POSING FOR THE CAMERA.

J. K. BUCHER, OF THE FRITZTOWN (PA.) HOTEL, AND SOME OF HIS FRIENDS.



HARRY C. PRENTICE.

MANAGER OF THE FAMOUS PRENTICE TROUPE OF ACROBATS.



HECTOR PRINCE.

A WEIGHT LIFTER OF MANCHESTER, N. H., WHO CHALLENGES.



B. J. SULLIVAN.

A BALTIMOREAN WHO IS MANAGER OF JOE TIPMAN, THE BOXER.



JOE DUFFY.

A COMING 115-POUND BOXER OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.



THE ATLAS SPORTING CLUB.

A FLOURISHING ORGANIZATION COMPOSED OF YOUNG MEN OF CHICAGO, ILL., AS THEY APPEARED ON THEIR LAST ANNUAL PLEASURE TRIP.

CONCERNING PUGILISTS

—CHAMPS AND OTHERS—

AND THE YELLOW STREAK

Some Who Were Thought to Lack Courage, but at the Supreme Moment Made Good.

HOW TOMMY RYAN ONCE SHOWED HIS CALIBRE.

Because a Man Fights Carefully at Times It Doesn't Prove That He is at All Afraid to Take a Punching if Necessary.

THE recent remarkable showing of Joe Grim in Philadelphia, who stood up against Bob Fitzsimmons and Joe Gans for six rounds each within one week, only goes to prove that the prize ring is full of surprises. He certainly couldn't be accused of a lack of courage, although many a man has been condemned in the

from the ring in most undignified and unorthodox fashion. But he didn't.

The "Kid's" piston rods got into working order on schedule time, and he went in with a mental yell. The said mental yell failed to attain maturity before the "Kid" floated into the fairyland of Morpheus, assisted by the "pusillanimous" Ryan. So much for Tommy. There are others.

Among them is Young Corbett. It might be difficult to make tyros in the pugilistic cohort believe that Corbett was once accused of being cowardly. But he was. The fact is he didn't seem to care much whether he won or lost when he began fighting, but he soon recovered from that foolishness and proceeded to go in to win.

When he fought McGovern had there been any desire to assume a recumbent, passive posture he would have done so in the eighth round, when Terry slammed him one in the stomach that must have stopped the digestive machinery. If Corbett had floundered around and gone down the crowd would have thought it all according to the card, for such a punch was regarded as one capable of doing the trick.

Even Jim Corbett has been the butt of remarks derogatory to his courage. It was said that if he were introduced to a good stiff punch in the face he would withdraw from further acquaintance with such, and retire temporarily from the limelight.

Robert Fitzsimmons, however, could a tale unfold on this point which would make the hearer's hair bristle with interest. Bob put Corbett out with a slam in the stomach which emptied Jim's bellows and sent him to the floor. But Fitzsimmons had to work to do it. That was in 1897 at Carson City. Later fights proved that Corbett was game, and those dizzy ten rounds with the mountainous Jeffries clinched the argument in his favor.

It was believed that if some one got inside George Dixon's outposts and proceeded to disfigure what lay within, George would quit. Terry McGovern was one of those capable of getting on the inside, and he pounded Dixon with all his justly celebrated vim and vigor and seemed to take a diabolical joy in wrecking what nature had formed as a human face. But Dixon never wavered. He would have gone the limit or been knocked out, but he wouldn't have drawn rein. His seconds, in order to spare him from unnecessary punishment, threw up the sponge. Although Dixon lost the fight, he won a name even among his detractors.

When Frank Erne and Joe Gans met at the Broadway A. C., Gans was accused of having halted before the business of the house had been settled. Gans did stop. But he couldn't very well help it, as a person unable to see, as Joe was at the time because of blood and pounding, has nothing to gain by standing up to let some one keel him over at regular intervals.

When the second meeting between Gans and Erne was called to order, however, something happened. Erne thought a Titan had fallen upon him with much malice and a club, and when the festive referee could make himself heard he awarded the fight to the former "quitter" on a clean knockout.

John L. Sullivan often said he never accused a man of being a quitter.

"You can never tell," said he. "A thousand and one things may happen in a fight which, to the spectators, amount to little. But any one of them may sway a fighter's mind, and he stops for a reason which, although known only to himself, is excellent and not discreditable. Then the next time he goes into the ring he fights like a demon."

NICK BURLEY WON AT DAWSON.

Nick Burley is still in Dawson City and recently met Billy Bates, a heavyweight who hails from the Pacific Coast. Bates had been touted so strong and as Burley had lost his previous fight to Choyanski, considerable money was bet on the former. Burley won in three rounds without any trouble. If he had been in the same condition when he fought Choyanski the second time his friends say he would have won.

A famous old scrapper appeared in the preliminary to the Burley-Bates contest. Old Frank Slavin lost in one round to a Dawson fighter by the name of "Caraboo" St. Clair.

FUREY PUTS M'CULLOUGH AWAY.

Barney Furey, of Cincinnati, knocked out Jack McCullough, of Cleveland, in the fifth round of what was to have been a twenty-round contest at Lexington, Ky., recently. Every round was a vicious one. McCullough played mostly for the head, while Furey went for the wind and heart. The first two rounds it was give and take, but after that everything went to Furey. In the

ALL THE RULES.

If you send \$1 to this office you will receive the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks and book on the art of wrestling that is up to date and fully illustrated.

third round McCullough's clever ducking saved him from many a vicious swing.

In the last round Furey landed on the heart and McCullough went down, taking a count of seven. He came up groggy and hardly able to stand. Furey sent a terrific right to the jaw, lifting McCullough off his feet and he went down again. Seeing that it was useless to prolong the battle McCullough's seconds threw up the sponge, and Furey assisted his fallen foe to rise.

JIM PARR WON AGAIN.

Jim Parr, the English wrestler, met Ralph Craig, of Buffalo, at Salamanca, N. Y., on Oct. 22, before quite a crowd of wrestling enthusiasts. Parr secured the first fall in sixteen minutes, the second in sixteen minutes and twenty-five seconds, third in fifteen minutes and thirty seconds, and the fourth in six minutes, or a total of 53:55.

SULLIVAN AND WILLIAMS DRAW.

It was a slashing fight that "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, and Jack Williams, a local man, put up at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, on October 23. They kept at it from bell to bell in every round, and a draw would have been a very fair decision.

Although Sullivan is known as a dangerous man, Williams went right at him, and Sullivan returned the compliment from the very start. For three rounds Williams held the advantage. He plugged up Sullivan's left eye, but "Twin" kept at his work. He is smaller than Williams so far as height goes, and he had to do most of his work on Williams' body. In the third round the body blows began to tell upon Williams, and he lost some of his steam.

In the fourth round Sullivan with his one good eye kept right after Williams, and did some lively work.

READ THIS!

Mr. Richard K. Fox—Dear Sir: Please find enclosed postal money order for \$1.00, for which send me the POLICE GAZETTE another three months as I cannot do without it. I think the POLICE GAZETTE is the most reliable and up-to-date illustrated sporting weekly in the world. I have read several sporting papers, but the POLICE GAZETTE beats them all. I think it is the real thing.

Yours very truly,
FRANK B. HART,
Bronaugh, Vernon County, Mo.

Williams would jab with his left and land his right on the head, but Sullivan took the gaff like a man and planted his mitts on Williams' body.

There was a lot of action in the fifth, and it looked for a time as if Sullivan would finish his man, but Williams had the strength to last out the round.

In the sixth Sullivan used every moment to advantage. In the last couple of minutes Williams fought back gamely and cleverly and soaked Sullivan's bald spot repeatedly. Both men knew that they had been in a fight when the final bell rang.

EDDIE SANTRY WANTS A MATCH.

Teddy Murphy, who is now looking after the managerial interests of Eddie Santry, who has a victory over Ben Jordan, in a letter to the POLICE GAZETTE challenges anybody at 126 to 130 pounds, and will match Battling Nelson with any of the 130-133 pounders.

CYCLIST HALL'S NEW RECORD.

Tommy Hall, the little English cyclist, broke all records in an hour race against time at the Parc des Princes track, Paris, Oct. 23. He covered 54 miles 535 yards in the sixty minutes, which broke the record of M. Dongla, 52 miles 918 yards, by nearly two miles. Hall's ride was a marvellous performance.

HERRERA KNOCKS OUT SANTRY.

Aurella Herrera, the Mexican featherweight, who can secure backing to fight any of the good lads in his class, met Eddie Santry, the clever boxer of Chicago, at Anaconda, Mont., Oct. 23, and knocked him out in the thirteenth round. Santry showed wonderful cleverness during the first ten rounds of the contest and landed repeatedly on Herrera's face and body. After that, however, the Mexican pulled himself together and punished Santry severely about the stomach and face, finally putting him out with a right-hand swing on the jaw.

BLACK FITZ GOT HIS.

Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., knocked out Black Fitzsimmons, of Waterbury, Conn., in the third round at the Central A. A., Boston, on October 23. It was one of the fiercest bouts ever seen in that city, as each man was determined to finish the other in short order, and a terrific grueling ensued.

O'Brien did the forcing, and, with strong, short-arm jolts, bored in on the black man, hammering him on the body and head. In the second round, which was of the hurricane order, Fitzsimmons went down from a smash on the head and took the count. When he went to his corner he was wobbly and in poor condition to continue.

O'Brien started to rush in the third and landed a couple of hard lefts on the jaw in rapid succession that put Fitzsimmons in dreamland.

MORE RECORDS BROKEN.

At Memphis, Tenn., on Oct. 23, Dan Patch within forty-five minutes that afternoon smashed two world's records on the track of the Memphis Trotting Association.

First he went against the world's half-mile pacing record of 57½ seconds, held by Prince Alert, and clipped a second and a half from it, going the distance in 56 seconds.

Next he hung out a new world's record for a mile pacing to wagon, making the mile in 1:57¼, two seconds better than the record of 1:59¼, which he made at the recent meeting in Lexington, Ky.

Major Delmar was sent to lower his own record, and

cut a quarter of a second from the two-minute mark, making the mile in 1:56½. The first quarter was in 30 seconds, the half in 1:00, and the three-quarters in 1:29½.

In making the half-mile record, Driver Myron McHenry, behind Dan Patch, started from the half-mile pole, where two runners were picked up. The quarter was made in 28½ seconds.

The crowd cheered heartily, but its applause was eclipsed by the enthusiasm displayed when Dan Patch came out to make a new wagon mark.

The start for this was made with two runners as pacers. The quarter was made in 29½, the half in 58½, and the three-quarters in 1:28. Under the wire the champion pacer dashed in 1:57¼, showing little effect of the two record-breaking drives.

LENNY PROVED TOUGH GAME.

Tim Callahan, the Philadelphia featherweight, met a hard proposition in Eddie Lenny, of Chester, Pa., at Lancaster, Pa., before a large crowd on October 23, in a six-round bout.

In the first round Callahan reached over Lenny's guard and came near ending the battle by landing on Lenny's jaw. An inch lower and it would have been a knockout blow. Lenny took the count, and then went hot-footed for Callahan.

In the third round both men were staggered at different times by the blows rained upon them. While Callahan did most of the leading, Lenny proved himself an adept at dodging his left swings. No decision was rendered.

Jimmy Simister and Billy Manning met in the semi-wind-up. This was a good go for the last four rounds, with no advantage for either. Harry Decker of West Philadelphia, bested Joe Kelly of Fairmount, although the latter made a plucky rally in the last round. Elam Eisenberger and Chris Witsch boxed four exciting rounds when the latter got to his man hard with a left hook and Eisenberger could not arise to the call of time. Young Pickel knocked out Billy Scheurenbrand in the last round of their lively but unscientific little mill.

MIKE WARD A COMER.

Mike Ward, the Western fighter, is a coming man in his class. He has won his last six fights. His latest win was over Joe Youngs, the Buffalo middleweight. An effort is being made to match Ward against Joe Gans, the lightweight champion, for ten rounds at Port Huron, Mich., within three weeks.

SAVANNAH'S PRIDE WHIPPED.

Herman Miller, of Baltimore, who has been either whipping or fighting draws with men he has met in Savannah for the past several months, met his Waterloo in that city on Oct. 23, in Bobby Thompson, of Toronto, Canada, who is as well known as a pacemaker in bicycle riding as he is as a prize fighter. But one round was needed to do the work. Miller went to the mat under a left to the jaw and he could not rise. The men fought at 142 pounds.

Only three or four leads were made during the fight, the first was when Miller chopped with his left on Thompson's neck, blocking the blow that Thompson aimed at his stomach.

A few seconds later Thompson swung his right, catching Miller on the jaw and sending him almost out of the ring. Only by catching the rope did Miller save

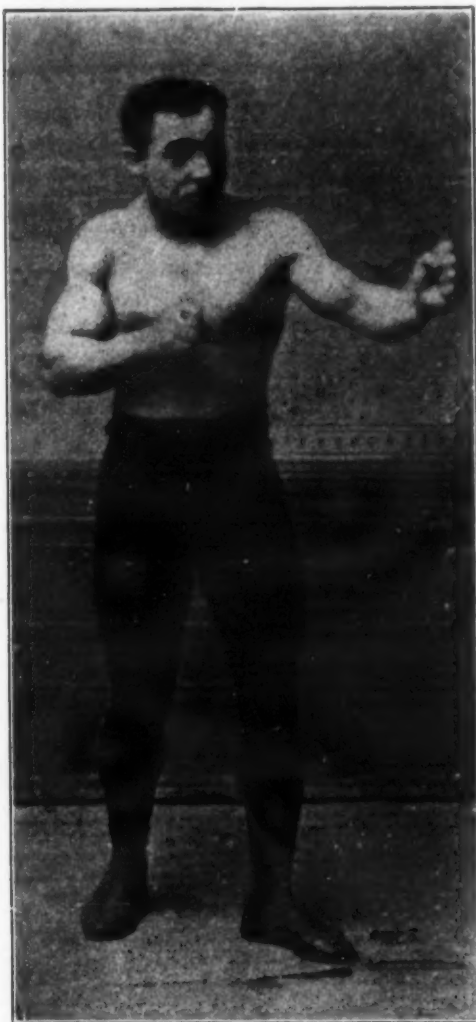


Photo by Altman: New York.

PHIL DWYER.

"I think I can beat any man in the country at 122 pounds. Jack Lowery preferred. All matches to be made at Police Gazette office."

fistic arena for apparently refusing to take the beating that was coming to him. That, however, doesn't always prove lack of courage.

Among those who at different times have been accused of showing a streak of yellow is Tommy Ryan. In years that have gone Tommy was called a "quitter," and fight followers didn't expect to see him either give or take any amount of punishment above the normal.

But Tommy suddenly upset the traditions concerning himself, and after hard, grueling work, gave the lie to his detractors.

When Ryan and Tommy West met at Louisville several years ago, there was no longer any doubt that Ryan had either disproved the existence of or outlived his alleged quitting streak. If there had really been a yellow vein in Ryan's make-up it would have shown itself then. That fight was one in which endurance and physical courage were at a premium.

It would be hard to find a boxer containing a greater percentage of courage than West. He went after Ryan as if he was going to end the fight in a hurry, but he didn't have to go far. Ryan was there, ready to deliver the goods and take what West had to offer in exchange.

They slashed, and mauled, and thumped, and pounded each other until the most torpid seat-warmer became enthusiastic. West wouldn't quit, and Ryan wouldn't quit, and those who had lightly accused Ryan of not being of the stuff that men are made of discovered that you can't most always sometimes generally tell. And you can't, for Ryan proved that it wasn't a sudden access of fistic affluence which caused him to make West knuckle down to work, for later he stacked chips with "Ki!" McCoy and, although knocked out, accepted a quantity of mauling which would put an ordinary fighter out of the business.

And the wise ones said before Ryan fought "Kid" Carter at Buffalo, that when the "Kid" got up steam behind the piston rods Ryan would precipitate himself



WILLIAM ENNIGAN.

"This boy is six years old, weighs 35 pounds. I will match him against any boy his weight in Brooklyn. J. J. Ennigan, 121 Third Street."

himself. He looked dazed and surprised as he came up, but had time enough to recover himself before Thompson caught him again on the point of the jaw with his left, sending him down and out.

THE VERY BEST.

If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 25 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it.

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Don't Pay For Tuition That May Be Useless When You Can Have the
Benefit of the Best Absolutely Free.

By PROF. ATTILA—Series No. 45.

I HOPE that those of my pupils who have been following my physical culture articles will not neglect the original series of five-pound dumb-bell exercises, which are undoubtedly the best ever conceived. Bear in mind that they are in use all over the world, and that they show better results than anything else.

The present series is most excellent for those who desire a light exercise without any paraphernalia of any kind, and for that reason it answers the purpose.

It is good for a few moments in the morning and the evening for a busy man, and will undoubtedly show fine results if kept up.

But keep at it.

Don't work for a few days and then abandon it for a week.

Go through it regularly.

You will be more than repaid with the results.

And please bear in mind that if there is anything you want to know write to me and I will give you the full benefit of my extensive knowledge.

Remember that I have turned out more prominent athletes than all the rest of the teachers in this country put together, and consequently I am in a position to tell you anything you want to know on anything that pertains to physical culture.

So ask whatever you want.

Here is a letter which I take pleasure in answering:

DONORA, Pa., Oct. 20.

PROF. ATTILA, New York

—Dear Sir: As I have taken advantage of your free lessons in the POLICE GAZETTE, I desire a little information. I see by some of the questions you have answered through the GAZETTE, you advise running for the wind.

As I am unable to take running exercises I would like to know if you would advise any other exercise for the wind.

I am going through the five-pound dumb-bell exercise. I get so out of wind that I have to set down and puff like an engine.

Another thing, is it injurious to the health to drink water at meal time, as I drink from two to three quarts of water a meal?

I am rather large, weighing 221 pounds, and have a rather large abdomen, but it is not as large as it was.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am yours truly,

THOMAS LEACH.

Fairly violent exercise of any kind is good for the wind, but it must be kept up conscientiously.

This man drinks too much water, and I would suggest that in view of his great weight he cut his supply down to almost nothing.

If he keeps up the dumb-bell exercises he will eventually get himself in fine condition.

EXERCISE NO. 8.

Use an ordinary bath towel; hold the ends firmly, one in each hand. Hold it in the position as shown in the accompanying illustration. Then, resisting with each hand, alternately pull it back and forth across the shoulders with the thumb of the outstretched hand uppermost. When one arm is outstretched to its full

length the other arm should be bent at the elbow so that the bicep muscle will be completely contracted.

THE NECK MUSCLES AGAIN.

An easy exercise for the muscles of the neck, the ones you need more than you have any idea. See next



PLATE NO. 8.

week's lesson if you want a good thing. This is not a tip on the races, but it is the kind of a tip that every man with ten cents, and any thought of his physical welfare, ought to take advantage of.

A PUNCHING BAG

Is a good thing to have in the house, especially if it is free. That's the kind you want. Here is how you can get it: Send \$1.75 to this office for the POLICE GAZETTE for one year, and the bag, complete in every detail, will be sent to any address you like without further charges of any kind. Isn't that fair enough for anybody?

CYCLONE KELLY'S GOOD FIGHT.

"Kid" Carter was unable to go on with Fred Cooley at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, on Oct. 26, owing to an injury received while training. Cyclone Kelly, the California boxer, who has been doing good work in Philadelphia this season, was secured to take Carter's place, and he and Cooley put up a slashing bout for six rounds. Very little was known about Cooley, and a slim crowd was at the ring side when time was called.

Cooley showed up in good form and created a favorable impression, but just what chance he stood with the hard-hitting "Kid" from Brooklyn is guesswork.

The show was not up to the club's standard, and the preliminaries were one-sided and the spectators

A GOOD GUIDE.

There is a boom in cock fighting just now and lovers of the game ought to have the "Cocker's Guide," 25 cents.

were in anything but good humor when Referee Hecap announced that Carter would not go on.

Kelly made a good substitute, and his slam-bang style of fighting seemed to suit the crowd. The bout was full of excitement, and for the first three rounds Cooley was full of fight and more than held his own, but in the last three rounds Kelly got in some hard swinging punches and at one time it looked as if Cooley would take the count. He recovered, however, and by good generalship he stayed the limit.

FITZPATRICK GOT THE DECISION.

Jack Dougherty met defeat at the hands of Dick Fitzpatrick at Grand Rapids, Mich., recently, in a ten-round bout, losing the decision. Dougherty's admirers were dissatisfied with the decision, and another match will probably be arranged.

JENKINS DOWNS M'LEOD.

In a fast wrestling contest held in Old City Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 27, Tom Jenkins won two out of three bouts from Dan McLeod. Jenkins took the first bout in 18 minutes 31 seconds, pinning McLeod to the mat with a half Nelson hold. McLeod won the second in 5 minutes 25 seconds, with a quarter Nelson. The final bout was the fastest of the three and lasted 7 minutes 55 seconds. Jenkins won it with a half Nelson.

JACK O'BRIEN WINS IN ENGLAND.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who has been doing things in England lately, put another boxer away in Newcastle on Oct. 26. His opponent was a man named Hevron and he lasted but five rounds. Joe Hagan, the ex-amateur champion of Philadelphia, was a winner on the same night, knocking out Alf O'Brien in the third round.

Besides this, O'Brien met all comers at Dublin during horse show week. Jack agreed to stop two men a day, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. It is needless to say he fulfilled his contract. Hagan has fought seven fights and has not lost one. He won four and secured the decision of a draw in the three other bouts.

A RATTLING MILL IN PRIVATE.

A finish fight between two well-known lightweights was an attraction that drew about sixty local sporting men and race track followers to an old barn on the Coney Island Boulevard on Oct. 26, where each gave \$5 to witness the mill. They got their money's worth as far as fighting went, for nine vicious rounds were put up by the scrappers and the bout ended with a knockout. The final blow was a terrific right hook to the jaw. It took the seconds of the defeated man almost half an hour to bring their man back to consciousness.

Joe Brown of New York, and Tommy Cody, of St. Paul, were the principals in the mill. Brown was the victor, but he knew he had been in a fight before he planted the winning blow.

The ninth round saw Cody's finish. Brown rushed him to the ropes and sent his right and left to the ribs. Cody tried to hug, but Brown shoved him off and ripped his right over to the jaw and down went Cody. He got up at the count of nine, only to fall again from weakness. Cody again got up and Brown shot his right to the jaw. Cody fell to the floor. He laid like a log while the referee counted him out, and was carried to his corner by his seconds.

After Cody was taken to his dressing room and brought around he told his seconds and friends that one of the ribs on his left side was broken by Brown in the fourth round.

Our Halftone Photos.

Harry C. Prentice, who is the manager of the famous Prentice troupe of acrobats, is not only a good performer himself but is the owner of the Pelham Bridge Hotel at Bartow, N. Y.

J. K. Bucher, owner of the Fritztown Hotel at Fritztown, Pa., has had himself photographed with Mr. Krick, said to be the champion bicyclist of Berks County, and two of his friends especially for the POLICE GAZETTE. The result appears on another page.

B. J. Sullivan, of 908 Argyle avenue, Baltimore, Md., was at one time the manager and matchmaker of the Knickerbocker A. C. of that city. He is the manager of Joe Tipman, the featherweight champion of the South, and he is also the president of the Seventeenth Ward Democratic Club.

"Pinkey" Evans needs no introduction to patrons of boxing, for he has met and defeated many of the best bantams in the country. He has issued a challenge to meet Johnny Reagan, Harry Forbes or Frankie Nell, and his manager, Jake Carey, is ready to post \$1,000 with the POLICE GAZETTE to go as a side bet.

Jake Carey is a well-known sporting man of Schenectady, N. Y., and is at present managing "Pinkey" Evans, the bantam boxer, whom he will shortly take to the Pacific Coast to meet Frankie Nell or Johnny Reagan. Mr. Carey also owns several prize bull dogs and takes an active interest in trotting.

Jonathan Kistler is the genial and obliging proprietor of the Carbon House, Lehighton, Pa., which is one of the best hotels in the town. The bar is well stocked with a choice line of cigars and an excellent variety of the best beers, wines and liquors. When in Lehighton make the Carbon House your headquarters and you will be well satisfied.

William J. Follweiler, proprietor of a handsomely furnished tonsorial parlor on Main street, Weissport, Pa., has a host of friends. He has established a fine trade and has a record of shaving twenty men in twenty-nine minutes. Mr. Follweiler is an ardent lover of sport, having his shop elaborately decorated with POLICE GAZETTE supplements and a room set apart for boxing and all general sports.

On another page of this issue will be found the photographs of two baseball teams, the Nationals, of South Norwalk, Conn., and the Glenbrook, of Stamford, Conn. They have won every game they played this season and have yet to know what it is to be defeated. The roster of the Nationals is: Doherty, Peters, Hawkins, Howley, G. Tallmadge, captain; Slavins, manager; Lee, E. Tallmadge, Creagh, Flynn, Tallmadge, mascot; Benjamin. The Glenbrook, who average twenty years, have been successfully managed by Thomas R. Bottomly.

CORBETT TRIMS
HUGH MURPHY

Young Corbett again demonstrated what a stiff puncher he is in a fifteen-round battle against Hugh Murphy, of New York, before the Tammany A. C., of Boston, on Oct. 27. Just when it appeared that the combat would go the limit Corbett pulled himself together and knocked Murphy out in the eleventh round. This was the second meeting between them and Murphy showed a decided improvement over his last mill and made many friends by his pluckiness. But Corbett was his master when it came to real, downright grueling.

There was a large crowd present. The betting favored Corbett, but not much wagering was done, except that Murphy would stay ten rounds.

Corbett began hostilities by leading with the left, which blow was blocked. Corbett then landed the left on the mouth and followed it up with a stinger on the same place. Corbett got home two more jabs, but Murphy never winced. Murphy only landed one blow, a left on the chin, before the round ended.

Corbett was again the aggressor in the second, but could only reach Murphy's head lightly. Murphy then smashed Corbett on the face, but had to retreat when the champion came forward again. Corbett then hammered Murphy's stomach, and kept up these tactics until the gong sounded. Murphy did a little better in the third. He found Corbett's jaw several times, but with not enough force to hurt. Corbett was cautious, evidently waiting for one swing to end the mill.

Corbett began the fourth with a rush. It fell short however. He tried again and found Murphy's wind. Murphy apparently did not mind the punch, for he waded in and mixed it up. He did well and Corbett was glad to clinch. Murphy's next effort was a swing for the jaw. It landed too high to do any damage. Corbett then pounded him under the heart and Murphy jabbed Corbett on the face. In the fifth Corbett closed in and tried the right for the head. Murphy blocked cleverly and then sent home a heavy jab on the mouth. Corbett mixed it, but found Murphy ever willing to meet him. Murphy got home a heavy right on the body and Corbett was nettled.

There was nothing of moment in the sixth. Corbett did all the leading, but Murphy's defence was impregnable. When the round ended Murphy was cheered.

Corbett was up from his chair quickly in the seventh and played for the body. Murphy guarded himself remarkably well and Corbett was nonplussed. Corbett again swung for the jaw, but Murphy retaliated with a severe punch under the heart, forcing the champion to hug. Corbett feinted in order to draw Murphy on, but the best he could do was to miss two well aimed swings. Corbett worked like a Trojan in the eighth to end matters. Murphy was elusive and easily kept out of danger. Corbett almost fell to the floor from the force of a heavy right swing which he missed by nearly a yard.

Murphy, who was in no way distressed up to this stage, forced the fighting in the ninth. He got the right to the head and the left on the body, with sufficient power to make Corbett wince. Corbett then showed his qualities as a fighter by rushing and landing at will. His blows hurt and Murphy was tired when he took his chair. Corbett was all over Murphy in the tenth and Hugh's defense collapsed. The blows came thick and fast and he had all he could do to protect himself.

Corbett toed the scratch for the eleventh and final round with all the fire and strength at his command. They indulged in short exchanges in which Corbett had clearly the better of it. Corbett next landed the left to the wind and the right on the mouth. Murphy went down and took the count. He got up unsteadily and they mixed it up. Corbett rushed and forced Murphy to the ropes with rapid rights and lefts. Just as Murphy came forward Corbett swung the left.



SHE OWNS A CIRCUS.

Mrs. Harmston, who is Successfully Running a Show in India.

The blow landed clean on Murphy's chin and the latter fell to the boards. He tried to arise, but staggered all over the ring. Before Corbett could finish him completely, Murphy's seconds carried him to his corner and the fight was over.

AN AUTHORITY.

Do you play cards? Then you ought to have "Hovle's Games," which completely exhausts the subject. 25 cents; this office.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN Should be in the Possession of Every Up-to-date Boxer in the Country



TOOK HER LOVER'S PLACE.

A HANDSOME LOUISVILLE, KY., MAIDEN TAKES HER SWEETHEART'S PLACE BEHIND THE PRISON BARS.



COLLEGE GIRLS START INDOOR SPORTS.

ATHLETIC GIRLS OF THE VARIOUS SEMINARIES CONTINUE TO PRACTICE DURING THE WINTER MONTHS.



WANTED HIM TO FILL THE GROWLER.
A CHICAGO VENUS GOES ON A TOUR OF THE SALOONS IN THE WINDY CITY
AND MAKES BARTENDERS QUENCH HER THIRST WITHOUT COST.

JEFF REFUSES TO FIGHT

—RECOGNIZING MUNROE'S INFERIORITY AS A RING RIVAL—

THE MINER PUGILIST

Vast Fortunes Lost To Pugilistic Promoters Through the Closing of Boxing Clubs in the Various Cities.

JOE GRIMM'S PLACE IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

What am I Bid for John L. Sullivan's Diamond Belt?—More British Fighters for America—Trotting Marvels—Adopt a Uniform Scale of Weights.

JIM JEFFRIES is in New York. So is Jack Munroe, but their presence in such close proximity has, so far, not been effectual in aiding them to decide when, where and under what conditions they are going to fight. Jeff has apparently given up all notion of ever getting the Butte miner into the ring with him again. Some weeks ago he was ready to take on the miner, and aroused public curiosity in what the real status of the Butte man was. But since arriving in New York a change has come over Jeffries. He now declines to consider a challenge from the man who made his reputation in about fifteen minutes, and who since has been living on it. Jeffries' reasons, as stated in an interview, are that Munroe tossed away one chance, that he is not to be considered seriously, because of his small calibre as a fighter, and that the mill would not draw. It may be true, as Jeffries says, that Munroe is of no account in the scrapatorial line, but it seems queer that this should be his excuse for throwing the miner over. Ever since that little melee out Montana way, Jeffries has professed an eagerness to meet Munroe, under conditions that would permit of no doubtful result, but he suddenly takes another tack. No one believes that the champion is afraid of Munroe. The latter has handled himself so queerly in proposed battles with Sharkey and McCormick that one begins to believe him insincere, and to fear that he is afraid to show himself in public. At the same time, followers of the game feel that they

of business five years ago it is now on a much more substantial footing.

This, to any one who has been watching the boxing game for the last five years, is truly comical. To the veteran boxers, who were earning their bread with the gloves in 1896, the statement would seem ironical and cruel. As a matter of fact, 1896 was the golden era of the glovemans, and the list of cities now open to the sport is but a shadow of the list which welcomed the scrappers five short years ago.

In 1898 New York was in full bloom as the foremost city of pugilism, which, of course, meant that Brooklyn had its quota of clubs, and that there were clubs in Utica, Rochester, Ithaca and Syracuse. To-day the only fights anywhere in New York State are in barns and cellars.

Philadelphia had its six-round-no-decision battles then just the same as now. There were also clubs at Erie, Scranton, Bethlehem and other towns—twice as many clubs as now. Pittsburgh had boxing semi-occasionally, and has occasional flashes nowadays.

There was a strong club at Wheeling, and now no glovemans lift his paws in West Virginia. Over in New Jersey, at Hoboken, Trenton, etc., were some excellent arenas, all of which have now passed away. There was much fighting in the cities of Maryland, and there are few battles in that region now.

Cleveland had shows in a big armory. Cincinnati brought off ten-round goes in a theatre. Toledo had a fine club. All of Ohio, in fact, was a paradise for boxers.

Chicago, now feebly fluttering after a long closure, was full of whacks and punches five years back. St. Louis was having some good tussles, but is closed up now. Denver was a big boxing centre. There is nothing doing in fighting now at the Colorado city. Out on the coast they were doing about the same pugilistic stunts in 1898 as to-day.

Boston, which was closed up in 1896, has been added to the pugilistic map in recent moons. The Connecticut cities have continued at about an even pace, but at the larger ones, such as Hartford, New Haven and Bridgeport, boxing has died down to nothing. Louisville is now closed up. Savannah, far to the South, has been opened, and Detroit gives good shows now.

Summarizing the situation, it may be said that the boxing game has lost New York city and the State towns; has lost Wheeling, Denver, St. Louis, Cleveland, Louisville, Cincinnati, Hoboken and the other Jersey towns, Hartford, New Haven and a host of lesser cities; has gained Boston, Detroit and Savannah, and has had alternate ups and downs in Chicago and Pittsburgh, while Philadelphia and the coast cities have shown little variance as the years went by. The net showing, therefore, is a saddening one to the boxer and his friends.

Doubtless you have been reading about Joe Grim, the "Inky rubber dago," whom Fitzsimmons, Gans and others failed to knock out; well, he's nothing but one of the freaks of the game, who spring up at times for what purpose nobody knows. One fact is certain, Grim is not a fighter, although his capacity for taking a hard punching is limitless. During the past year he has engaged in nine contests, as follows:

Jan. 8, lost to Jack O'Brien; Jan. 23, draw with Jack Bennett; Feb. 27, lost to Charlie McKeever; April 14, lost to Bob Thompson; May 19, lost to George Cole; June 23, lost to "Kid" Carter; July 15, lost to Peter Maher; Oct. 14, lost to Bob Fitzsimmons; Oct. 19, lost to Joe Gans.

Such a continuous array of defeats ought to have a discouraging influence upon a fighter, but not with this one. The manner in which his defeats have been accomplished has made his reputation. As Dick Howell says, in commenting upon Grim's services as a gate money attraction, the only reason he is booked by the Philadelphia clubs is because he has shown an apparent invulnerability to punishment almost miraculous. They do not match Joe Grim with anyone who would make an even contest with him, but they match him with men of any size and weight in order to see how much punishment he can receive and assimilate in the six-round bouts they have in Philadelphia.

There is nothing like a suggestion of true sport in matching a man against another merely for the purpose of giving the abnormally constituted an opportunity of witnessing one man pounded about the ring like a bag of rubber. The Philadelphia boxing promoters ought to be ashamed of themselves for degrading the ring by matching one man to stand before another as a mere chopping block. In the past the prize ring fell into disrepute because of the actions of the boxing promoters, and the Philadelphia boxing promoters are now on the trail that will kill the game in their city if they put up such men as Joe Grim, simply to be a punching bag for the premier pugilists of all classes.

To Jim Jeffries' credit, it may be said that he has declined all inducements to appear in a bout with Grim, doubtless fearing the consequences. He does not know the limit of his strength and hitting powers, and a de-

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### FOR BOXERS.

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price 25 cents.

sire to demonstrate that he can do what Fitzsimmons failed to accomplish might result in his hitting the Italian a punch, or a series of punches, that would have fatal consequences. In speaking on this subject the other day, Jeff said:

"I never really hit a man as hard as I could. When I put Corbett out the only thing that I dreaded was that he wouldn't come around all right. I've really been afraid to let either hand go into my opponent's body too hard, because he might not get up. That is really the one handicap under which I have fought."

And I believe him. What he would do to one Joe Grim, well, I'd hate to have it happen to me!

Some of the sycophants who in the halcyon days grafted upon John L. Sullivan's generosity ought to get together and rescue the great champion's diamond belt from the dusty tomes of a New York pawn shop wherein it reposes. The belt, by the way, is not the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, emblematic of the world's championship, but a personal possession purchased by subscription and presented to Sullivan by a few admiring friends. The trophy has no significance as a championship emblem and never was fought for. When fortune's favors began to dodge the once invincible hero and the necessity of having a little ready money in the kick was paramount to the pleasure to be had from winding the diamond and ruby circlet around his portly form, John parted with the trophy for a certain sum in shekels of the realm. Then and there it became one of mine Uncle Simpson's most treasured possessions. The dollars received as a loan in exchange for the belt went the way of many another of the thousands which the veteran champ had earned, and no attempt was ever made to redeem the trophy.

The belt, studded with diamonds and other precious stones, has for two years reflected no other light than that which comes from old clothes and other hostages.

Now it appears that the Simpson before mentioned, after repeatedly asking the said John L. to come and redeem his belt, is about to auction it off to the un-reminiscent and perhaps scoldish bidder.

Simpson declares that he loaned the former champion \$1,800 on it two years ago. He has held on to it for a year of grace, but the one-time champion wearer thereof has not seen fit to care whether it stayed in the pawnshop or whether it didn't.

Sullivan himself said that when the auction began he would be there and take care of things.

The following letter I have just received from Bert Dorman, who is well remembered in this country as a promoter of pugilistic events. He is now in England, where he is acting-manager for George Dixon, Will Curley, Jack Roberts and Al Fellows, of Chicago:

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, England, Oct. 18.

FRIEND SAM: I expect to return to America next month with some boxers. How would Will Curley or Jack Roberts draw with Young Corbett? Kindly drop me a line and let me know what you think.

Sincerely, BERT A. DORMAN.

P. S.—Roberts beat Justice here last night.

I'll be frank in expressing the opinion that a bout between either Roberts or Curley and Young Corbett wouldn't draw 30 cents. A victory for Roberts over George Justice is a fine excuse for presenting him as a candidate for Young Corbett's consideration. Nobody here would think of the latter in connection with Justice, and I doubt if the club magnates here could be induced to give Roberts a preliminary bout.

Leaving the beaten path in the domain of fistiana let us reflect for a moment upon the marvelous things which have recently happened in the trotting world. Marvelous but inadequately explained all the great things that have been done. The excitement began when Lou Dillon accomplished the seemingly impossible feat of trotting a mile in two minutes. For years these figures were the goal which all trotting horse enthusiasts aspired to see reached. And it was realized, but almost before the famous gem of the turf had had a chance to wear her newly acquired laurels, along came Major Delmar and trotted the distance in exactly even time and claimed an equal division of the honors. Then right upon the heels of Delmar's notable performance the enthusiasm of the trotting circles was aroused by the sensational mile of Cresceus, scored in 1:59½. Now comes the phenomenal performance of Lou Dillon, clipping a second and a quarter from that mark and lowering the world's record to 1:58½, and this under unfavorable weather conditions.

When the present season was well advanced the two-minute trotter was still the unrealized dream of a generation and his coming a matter of speculation. Yet within two months the public has seen the advent of three two-minute trotters and two of them surpassing even that long coveted goal.

Hardly less sensational have been the achievements of the pacer. The 1:59 by Dan Patch was reduced to 1:57 by Prince Alert, which in turn was lowered by the former to 1:56½, now the world's fastest mile in harness.

An old question is being agitated again, that of adopting a uniform scale of weights for the boxers and doing away with a lot of wrangling over an ounce of flesh between some of the would-be champions. I thought the subject had been threshed out, for at intervals I have attempted to demonstrate the uselessness of considering any weight scale, if a 128-pound man like Corbett can claim the title and be recognized as the featherweight champion. A writer on the *Evening Wisconsin* has taken the matter up again and is trying to influence the fight promoters to give some consideration to a uniform scale of weights.

He says, and rightly, too, that if a boxer has any kind of a reputation he expects to have his own say regarding weight, splitting of purse, etc. Some of the demands made by boxers and their managers are really funny and sometimes ridiculous. One man will meet Johnnie Smith at 130½ pounds at 3 o'clock, but he will insist that Tommy Jones make 129½ at 5 o'clock because once upon a time Jones defeated Jack Brown, and Brown stayed four rounds with Kid Champion. If the opponent happens to be in the ninth rate class he can weigh 160 and no questions asked.

If the promoters would adopt a scale of weights and make the various boxers register in whatever class he belonged why then the promoters could do business with them and not be obliged to demand heavy forfeits for self-protection. The weights could be arranged to meet all classes on something like the following basis: Bantam 100 to 110; special bantam, 110 to 118; feather, 122 and under; special, 130 and under; lightweight, 133 and under; special, 138 and under; welterweight, 145 and under; special, 155 and under; middleweight, 158 and under; special, 175 and under; heavyweight, 175 and over.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

# JOHNNY REAGAN IS A COMER

Terry McGovern's Pupil in Line for the Championship.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 37.

A good many disinterested spectators of the recent bout between Frankie Neil and Johnny Reagan, for the bantamweight championship, claim that if the little Brooklynite had got all that was coming to him in the way of a just decision he would to-day be enjoy-



JOHNNY REAGAN.

ing the distinction of wearing the title. That the battle was a great one no one who saw it will deny, and to Eastern fight followers the fact that Reagan made such a splendid showing is particularly pleasing.

The little Brooklyn lad is another protege of Terry McGovern's, and as "Van," a well-posted critic of fight doings in Los Angeles, Cal., says of the two little ring chums there is a strong resemblance in their facial characteristics and their muscular development is much the same. Both boys owe a great deal to a system of training peculiar to themselves—that of doing roadwork behind a horseless carriage. The kind of a horseless carriage that you propel from the rear. It is, I understand, quite the thing in Brooklyn. McGovern's youngster has outgrown his lately and Reagan's is also able to toddle along by himself, but it was great business while it lasted.

Johnny Reagan does not look much like a prize fighter until he puts on his fighting face—a fierce aquint which is calculated to scare anything on two legs back to the brush. He is very quiet and well-behaved and the sports like his speed. Reagan trained under the direction of Eddie Cain, the handsome Apollo Belvidere of the American ring. Johnny eats up all sorts of cloutings and gave as much of a beating as he received, though Cain outweighed him thirty pounds.

Falling to annex the title held by Neil, Reagan will probably now meet Harry Forbes, of Chicago, who lost the title to Neil.

Many sporting men are anxious to see Forbes and Neil in a third match, the first having been won by the Chicago boy on a foul, and as Forbes has a decision over Reagan, the fist enthusiasts of the West count upon him repeating the trick, thereby disposing of Reagan's claims for another bout and insuring a third meeting between the former champion and the present holder of the title.

Judging from the comparatively poor showing made by Forbes against Tommy Feltz, it is a long way from being a sure thing that the former can beat Reagan. Forbes is assuredly going back. He is not the great little fighter he once was, and unless he shows to better advantage than he did when he faced Feltz, he won't have a look-in. Reagan is improving with every fight and may be depended upon to show to exceptionally good advantage after the experience he has just had with Neil, who is one of the cleverest little fellows that ever donned a glove.

## KELLY WHIPS DONOVAN.

Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, secured the decision over Mike Donovan, of Rochester, at the end of a six-round bout before the Milwaukee Boxing Club on Oct. 29. Kelly had the better of the fighting all the way through. In the fourth round, during a fierce mix-up, Donovan was knocked down near the end of the round, the bell saving him from a probable knockout. The fifth was a repetition of the fourth, and was all Kelly's. Donovan braced up in the sixth, but not enough to overcome Kelly's advantage.

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YOUNG KID MCCOY.

A Good Boxer who is a Member of the South Broadway A. C. of St. Louis, Mo.

would like to see how Munroe measures up with Jeffries, just to satisfy their curiosity, if nothing else, and the decision of the champion to have no further dealings with the Butte man is somewhat of a disappointment.

I'd like to get hold of a sample brand of pills which a certain optimistic writer on pugilism was using when he wrote that "despite the severe blow the boxing game received when the Horton law put it out

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READER, Seattle, Wash.—If you can get your club to subscribe for three years in advance, upon the receipt of \$14.25 at this office, we will send you three sets of boxing gloves without any further expense to you.

Jew, Omaha, Neb.—Question an odd one. Cannot answer it.

C. B., Tacoma, Wash.—Write to George Bothner, care POLICE GAZETTE.

W. F., New York.—You both interpret the word differently and both win.

A. M., Bronx, N. Y.—Write to G. Bothner, care POLICE GAZETTE office, New York city.

R. F., Manassquan, N. J.—Will four of a kind beat any straight flush, except the royal flush?.....No.

Mrs. M. J., New Zealand.—Sorry we cannot publish the matter except at the usual advertising rates.

D. A. C., Merrick, Mass.—Was Corbett knocked out in his fight with Jeffries?.....He was knocked out.

W. F. N., Louisville, Ky.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....No. Only of America.

Bet, Lonsdale, R. I.—Stakeholder knows the circumstances and is the best person to settle the difficulty.

W. P., Cleveland, O.—Where can I get a book on progressive weight lifting?.....No such book ever published.

M. K., Babcock, Wis.—Did John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain fight with bare knuckles or gloves?.....Bare hands.

J. B. H., Paterson, N. J.—Inform me how to make lager beer?.....Better take a course at the brewers' college.

Reader.—Was Pedlar Palmer ever bantam champion of the world?.....Yes. He defeated Billy Plimmer for that title.

J. L. S., Bedford City, Va.—Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" containing full information and records.

J. M., Chicago.—F. E. says the German nation rules Bohemia; J. M. says the Austria-Hungary nation rule Bohemia.... Austria.

W. G. S., De Funiak Springs, Fla.—Who is it that can stay under water four minutes?.....1. Book has been sent you. 2. Prof. James Finney.

A. M. C., Denver, Col.—Is it too late in the season to look for a position as stable boy in St. Louis?.....No. Write superintendent of the race track.

L. H., Dungeness, Ga.—Give me the three leading navies of the world?.....Great Britain, United States and France, as near as can be compiled.

R. A. L., Minersville, Pa.—What is the value of a Columbian half-dollar of 1892?.....Depends upon the demand. Only a coin dealer can tell you.

J. D., Granity, Westport, New Zealand.—The matter was fully explained several weeks ago in the POLICE GAZETTE. We cannot republish it.

M. J. K., Wallingford, Conn.—Has Joe Walcott ever been knocked out?.....Yes, by "Kid" Carter. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" ten cents.

J. C., Greenville, Miss.—Inform me what year Sanfom won the Derby in England? What year did Jeddah win the same race?.....1. 1890. 2. 1898.

J. P. I., La Cananea, Sonora, Mexico.—Who is the recognized heavyweight Greco-Roman wrestler of the world?.....Bech Olsen. Have written you.

J. La C., Oakes, N. D.—How many mints are there in the United States?.....Five. Carson City, New Orleans, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver.

A. B., Wheeling, W. Va.—You mean Paderewski. Blind Tom was a great natural player, but Paderewski is an artistic player and the greatest in the world.

G. K., Milwaukee, Wis.—A says that five aces beat anything in Indian dice; B says that five aces count nothing in Indian dice; who wins?.....Aces are low.

G. F. W., South Orange, N. J.—Did Jim Jeffries ever fight Peter Jackson?.....Yes, and beat him in three rounds. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," 10 cents.

C. F. L., Patton, Pa.—Would like to know if you consider the last fight between Jeffries and Corbett lasted ten rounds or not?.....They did not fight full ten rounds.

C. P. G., U. S. S. Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We are playing straight poker; A has four treys; B has 7, 8, 9, 10 and Jack of diamonds; which wins?.....Straight flush wins.

F. E. H., Glenwood, Minn.—Give me the date of Bob Fitzsimmons' birth?.....Fitz says he was born June 4, 1862. We have reason to doubt the correctness of this, however.

Reader, Providence, R. I.—Was Corbett knocked out by Fitzsimmons at Carson City? A bets he was not knocked out; B contends he was. Who wins?.....1. No. 2. A wins.

W. G., Friendship, N. Y.—Inform me where to get application for New York fire department. At the headquarters of the department, East Sixty-seventh street, New York city.

T. J. S., Reynolds, N. D.—A bets B that he will beat him 25 points in a game of ten pins; A makes 141; B 116; who wins the bet?.....A counts 25 pins more than B and wins the bet.

J. A. J., Richmond, Va.—A contended that Jeffries whipped Corbett in nine rounds and two minutes; B contended that Jeffries whipped Corbett in nine rounds and fifty seconds?.....Nine rounds one minute and thirty-five seconds, actual time.

H. V. D., Grand Rapids, Mich.—G bets that Rube Waddell is the highest salaried pitcher; H bets he is not; what is Waddell's salary?.....Give it up. He has private terms with his employers.

W. R. L., Youngstown, O.—Who holds the world's record for number of times in hitting the bag?.....So many champions and alleged champion bag punchers that we cannot answer this question.

W. F. T., Herkimer, N. Y.—I bet that Syracuse would not finish better than third in the State League;

Judges give the beat to one horse, which won, and the other three tied for second place, and this horse was one of the horses that tied; did A lose or did B win?.....Draw bet. Neither better wins or loses.

E. M. De V., Dungeness, Ga.—I say the United States does not stand third regards its navy, but fourth or fifth; A says it stands third among the powers of the world as to its navy. Who is right?.....Cannot be accurately decided. Our opinion United States is second.

W. W. M., Shawnee, Okla.—A bets B that Corbett and Peter Jackson never had a prize fight; your "Sporting Annual" shows where they fought sixty-one rounds; who wins, A or B?.....We decide that it was a fight with gloves. No book published such as you describe.

H. D. S., Montgomery, Ala.—I know a man here that is desirous to bet that he can accomplish the eating of one quail a day for thirty days?.....Eating one quail a day for thirty days has become a mere pastime. The writer knows a hundred men who could do it if they had the quail.

T. E., Des Lacs, N. D.—Did Harry Hutchins ever run three hundred yards in thirty seconds? Did Fullerton, the greyhound, divide the Waterloo Cup and win it outright three times?.....1. Yes, at Edinborough, Jan. 2, 1884. 2. Divided with Troughend in 1889, and won it in 1890, 1891 and 1892.

Reader, Richmond, Va.—A contends that Jeffries whipped Corbett in nine rounds and two minutes; B says that Jeffries whipped Corbett in nine rounds and fifty seconds. Which is the nearest correct?.....The official time was nine rounds and one minute and thirty-five seconds of the tenth round.

T. T., Halifax, N. S.—A friend of mine came to me with a list of five horses, he asked me to name one horse and he would name one against it. I chose one, named Doncella, and he chose one, named Daisy De Witt; about half an hour afterwards he came to me and said "I call that bet of ours off." What I want to know is, could he declare our bet off unless I gave my consent, although neither of us put up our money, we



FOUR GOOD ONES.

Young Corbett and Three Blue Ribbon Greyhounds who have Records on the Pacific Coast.

the other man bet they would; they finished in a tie with Troy for second place.....You neither win or lose unless they played off the tie.

B. O., Guttentberg.—Poker; A is dealing; B draws four cards, discards four and lays the card he holds up down in front of him and it gets mixed in the discards; can he play with the four cards?.....No.

B. S., Ogdensburg, N. Y.—Watertown vs. Syracuse; neither side scores; game declared a draw; C bets with J. P. that Watertown wins; J. P. takes bet; should bet be called off or who should win?.....C loses.

J. S., Milwaukee, Wis.—Who is the best lightweight next to Joe Gans? Who is the best ring general, Jim Jeffries or John L. Sullivan, when the latter was at his best?.....1. Young Corbett. 2. Jeffries.

T. F. A., Armourdale, Kan.—Shaking Indian dice; A takes three flops and gets four treys; B gets five deuces in two flops; how many flops is C entitled to?.....He is entitled to three, but he can stand pat on two.

J. C. B.,—What nationality is George Gardiner? Also Bob Fitzsimmons?.....1. Gardiner born in Ireland. 2. Fitzsimmons born in England. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for dates. Price, 10 cents.

W. H. W., Pittsburg, Pa.—Draw poker, straights allowed; kindly decide the larger hand; ace, deuce, trey, four, five, or king, queen, jack, ten and nine?.....King suit is highest. Ace counts low in this instance.

A. S. C., Miami, Fla.—Are all the past fights and fighters of importance in the "Sporting Annual"? Give me the address of the United States Book Company?.....1. Most of them. 2. Not in New York city.

F. J., Chicago, Ill.—Of what does a royal flush consist? Is a straight flush correctly referred to as a royal flush?.....1. Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of any suit. 2. Only when it is the highest sequence, as given above.

E. E. K., La Grande, Ore.—A bet was made to-day at the track and cannot be decided. Four horses start; A bets B that a certain horse would be the last horse in;

THE BEST PUBLISHED.

You can become an expert wrestler if you will study Champion George Bothner's book on the subject. Just out. It contains over 70 full page illustrations. Price, 25 cents.

SMALL TALK ABOUT BOXERS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

Harry Forbes and Johnny Reagan will meet at San Francisco this month.

Ole Olsen is back in the ring. He was quite a card some years ago, but went back fast.

Joe Grim is now an actor, having joined the "Kidnapped in New York" Company last week.

If Joe Gans will agree to weigh in at 140 pounds at 3 o'clock he can get a match with Joe Walcott.

Jack Hammond was knocked out by Jack Parres, of Eau Claire, recently. The bout went eight rounds.

Eddie Thorne recently knocked out "Kid" Walker, of Buffalo, at Port Huron, Mich., in five rounds.

Jack Downey and Matty Matthews, the Brooklyn boxers, are now in vaudeville, appearing in a sketch.

"Blink" McCloskey fought a twelve-round draw with Young Sidney before the Lenox A. C., Boston, on Oct. 24.

Jimmy Briggs received an offer to box Benny Yanger at Chicago this month, but the Chelsea boxer declined.

Steve Mahoney says that he is ready to match Chester Goodwin against Terry McGovern at featherweight limit.

"Twin" Sullivan, the Boston welterweight, will probably be matched to meet Philadelphia Jack O'Brien at an early date.

Jimmy Britt has agreed to meet Martin Canole on Nov. 20. This is two weeks after Canole's bout with Charley Slegar.

Morris Rauch, who was accused of faking at the Chicago A. A., has entered suit against the club for his share of the purse.

Champion Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett will probably go on the road together when the champion starts on his theatrical tour.

It is settled that Louis Long will meet Benny Yanger in Salt Lake City this month. Long is the fellow who made Herrera go some.

Negotiations for a match between Al Limerick and Jack Munroe are going on, with good prospects of the men getting together.

"Kid" Vaughan, a boxer, belonging in Oakland, Cal., eloped with an Elkhart stenographer, and both were arrested in St. Louis and taken back to Elkhart.

The match between Ben Jordan and Young Corbett has been declared off owing to the amount of expense money demanded by the English champion.

Tommy Sullivan, the featherweight boxer, has been appointed boxing instructor of the Missouri A. C., of St. Louis, to succeed Tommy Ryan, who has canceled all his engagements.

John Solomon knocked out Young Sharkey, of Bakersfield, at Fresno, Cal., on Oct. 23, inside of thirty seconds in the initial round of a twenty-round contest. The men scaled at 140 pounds.

All the forfeits are up and every arrangement completed for the bout between Bob Fitzsimmons and George Gardiner. The date has been set for Nov. 24, and it will be held under the auspices of the Yosemite A. C., of San Francisco.

The proposed bout between "Kid" Goodman and Terry McGovern, which was to have taken place at the Criterion Club, Boston, this month, has been called off by Goodman as he refused to be "held up" for ten per cent of his share of the purse.

In the first preliminary to the Corbett-Murphy fight at Boston, Jimmy Hanlon got the decision over Frank Adams in eight rounds, but it was a close bout. Jack Flanagan had so much the better of the second bout that Referee Daly stopped it, and sent Billy Griffin to his corner.

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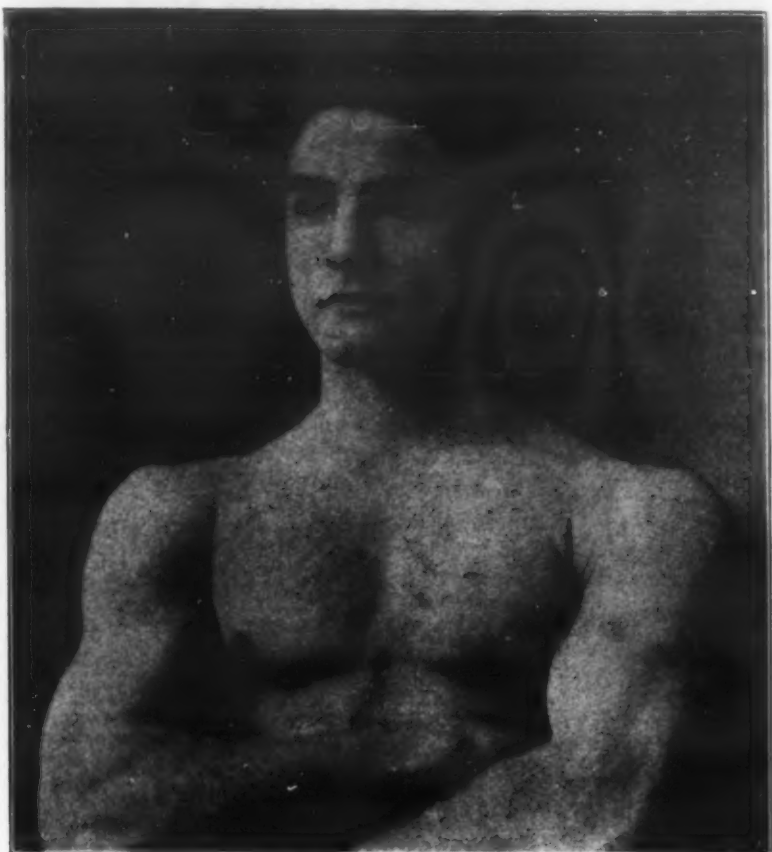
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HE IS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR BARBERS OF WEISSPORT, PA.



JACK MORRIS.

BOXER WITH A GOOD RECORD WHO IS AT PRESENT IN SALT LAKE, UTAH.



THEY HAVE A GREAT RECORD.

THE MEMBERS OF THE GLENBROOK BASEBALL CLUB, OF STAMFORD, CONN., WHO HAVE WON EVERY GAME THIS SEASON.



EDDIE HANLON.

THE CALIFORNIA FEATHERWEIGHT WHO IS MATCHED TO MEET CHAMPION YOUNG CORBETT FOR THE TITLE AT SAN FRANCISCO, ON DEC. 29.

LEADING SALOONIST

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



Tick Houston is manager of the Idle Hour Cafe at 81 De Soto street, Memphis, Tenn., which is the headquarters of the sporting fraternity of that city. Mr. Houston is a favorite with the patrons of the Idle Hour and has a large acquaintance with sporting and theatrical people throughout the country, and under his able management this famous resort enjoys a large patronage.

\$150.00 HANDSOME GOLD MEDALS

Booming isn't the word for this contest. It doesn't express it. Every other previous contest looks small in comparison. This is the real one. What do you think of these prizes:

- First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
- Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
- Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

THE MORNING STAR.

(By F. H. Cammell, 5810 Graciosa Avenue, St. Louis.) Use large bar glass; half full of shaved ice bar spoon full of powdered sugar; wine glass of Port wine; pony Scotch whiskey; wine glass full rich cream; one fresh egg; shake well; strain into a highball glass; squirt o seltzer, and serve.

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This treatment is perfectly harmless and leaves no weakening after effects

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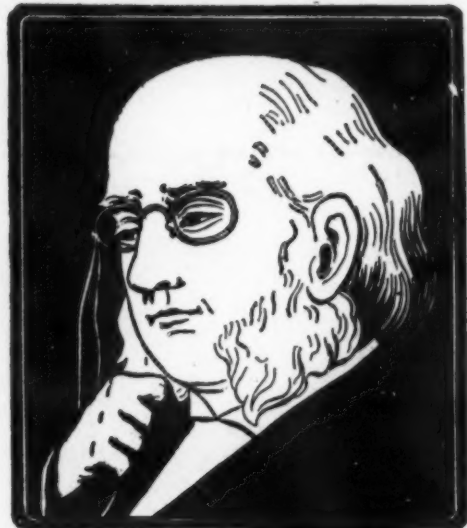
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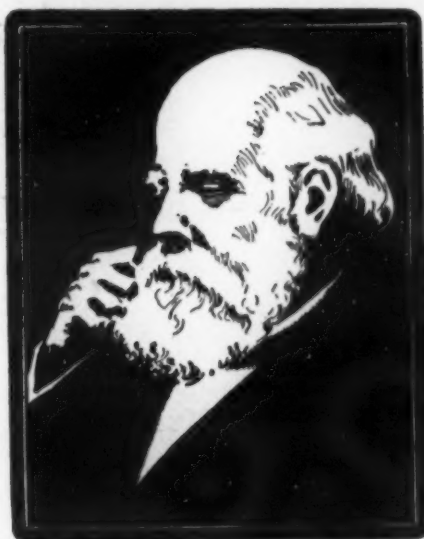
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"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

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Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

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ATTILA'S PHYSICAL CULTURE LESSONS ARE ALL THE RAGE---ON PAGE 7---WATCH IT



PINKEY EVANS, A NEW YORK BANTAM.



FRED COOLEY, OF PHILADELPHIA..

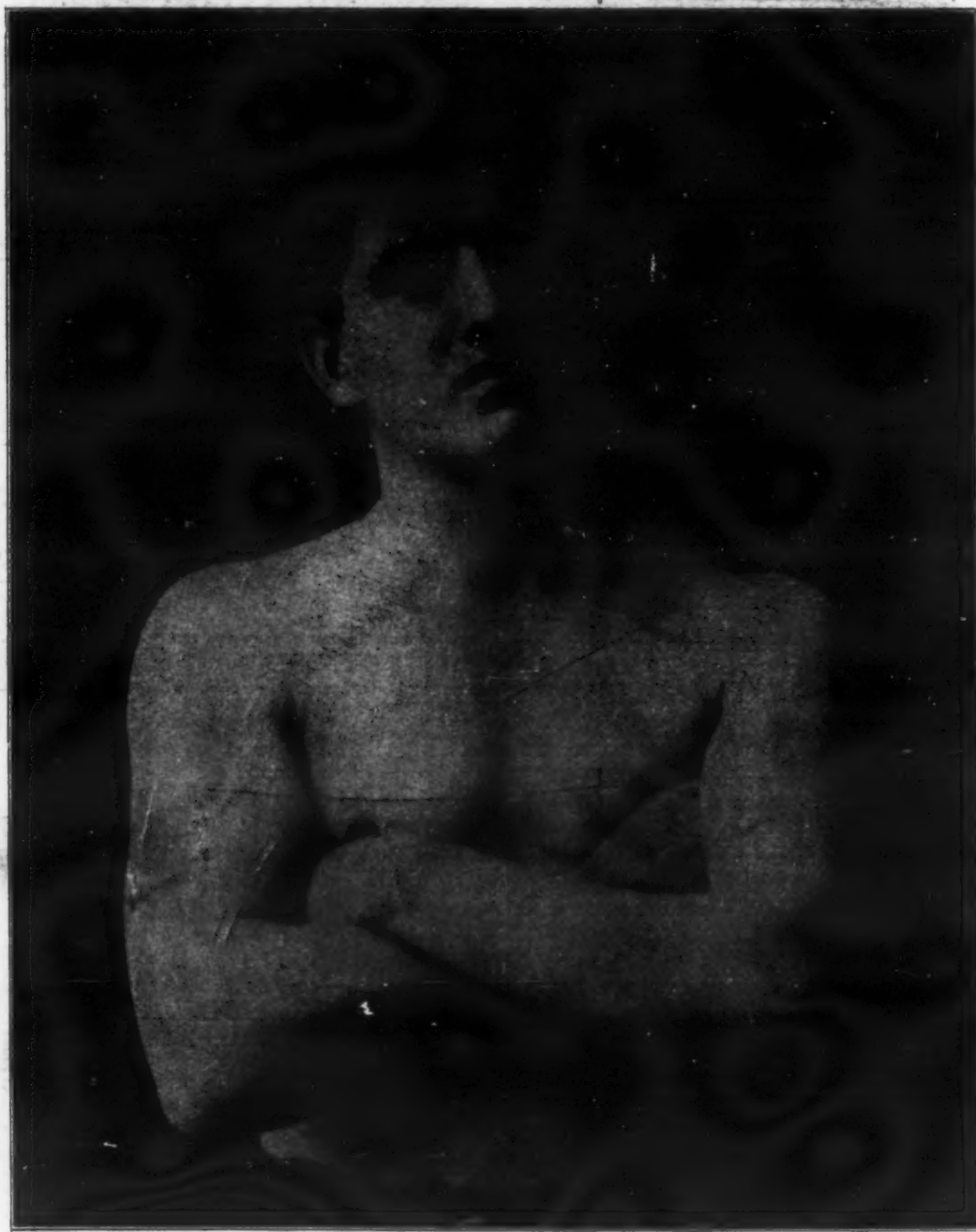


KID ST. CLAIR, SOUTHERN BANTAM CHAMPION.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

MITTU DUMITRESCU, HORIZONTAL BAR CHAMPION.



SILLECK THOMAS, A WRESTLER, WHO CHALLENGES.

THEY ARE ALL ATHLETES.

A FAMOUS HORIZONTAL BAR PERFORMER, A WRESTLER AND THREE GOOD BOXERS.



PRINCE ALERT.

Fast Pacer Owned by Jas. Hanley of Providence, R. I. Mile Record 1:57. Two Seconds better than Dan Patch.